# The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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FISHER & M'MURTRIE

*ARE NOW OPENING*

The largest and best selected Stock of Goods ever offered in this community.

It comprises a full line of Fashionable Dress Goods, suitable for FALL & WINTER, such as Black and Fancy Silks, French and English Merinos, All Wool De Laines, (plain and colored,) Nanvan Plaid, Tanjore Lustre, Figured Cashmere, Plaids, Mousline De Laines, Coburgs, Alpaccas, De Barge, Ginghams, Prints, &c.

A large and beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter Shawls, consisting of Stellas, Double Reversables, Single and Double Brocha, Waterloo, Single and Double Wool Gents Traveling Shawls, &c. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats and Caps, of every variety and style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap*.

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

NEWS! NEWS!! NEWS!!!
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
AT BEN JACOBS'
AT BEN JACOBS'
CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
comprising a very extensive assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!
MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for FALL and WINTER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Over Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

ROBT. KING,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

*Hill Street, one door west of Carmon's Store,*

Has just returned from the City with a splendid assortment of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, and
PLAIN and FANCY VESTINGS,
which he will make up to order in the best workman-like manner.

Thankful for past favors, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited.

ROBT. KING.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859–3m.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CALF-SKINS AND LININGS,
LASTS AND FINDINGS.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Has just opened his new stock of BOOTS and SHOES for men, women, boys, misses and children. All kinds of styles for Ladies can be found at his store, and the men will not find fault with his stock for their wear.

His old customers and the public generally, will please call and examine his extensive stock.

His stock of Calf-skins, Linings, Lasts and Findings, will please all in the trade.

LEVI WESTBROOK.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.
Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

BELL, GARRETTSON & CO.,
*BANKERS,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.

A general Banking business done. Drafts on Philadelphia, Pittsburg, &c., constantly for sale. Money received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

August 17, 1859.*

BLANK BOOKS,
OF VARIOUS SIZES, for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

ENVELOPES—
By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

WRAPPING PAPER!
A good article for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

DON'T FAIL to see "SIXTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT," and brilliant offers, in another column.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie have the *largest* and *cheapest* stock of Goods in town.


## Select Poetry.

### DEBORAH LEE.

Some one, we know not whom, has had the temerity to parody "Annabel Lee," one of the most beautiful gems of the whole world of poesy; but it is good, and will excuse his "poet's license:"

'Tis a dozen or so of years ago,
Somewhere in the west countree,
That a nice girl lived, as the Hoosiers know,
By the name of Deborah Lee;
Her sister was loved by Edgar Poe,
But Deborah by me.

Now I was green and she was green
As a summer squash might be;
But we loved as warmly as others loved,
I and my Deborah Lee;
With a love that the lasses of Hoosierdom
Coveted her and me.

But somehow it happened long ago,
In the aguish west countree,
That a chill March morning gave the "shakes"
To my beautiful Deborah Lee;
And the grim Steam Doctor (curse him!) came
And bore her away from me;
The Doctor and Death—old partners they—
In the aguish west countree.

The angels wanted her up in Heaven,
(But they never asked for me,)
And that is the reason, I rather guess,
In the aguish west countree,
That the cold March wind, and the Doctor and Death,
Took off my Deborah Lee—
My beautiful Deborah Lee—
From the warm sunshine and the opening flowers,
And hid her away from me.

Our love was strong as a six-horse team,
Or the love of folks older than we—
And possibly wiser than we;
But Death, with the aid of the Doctor and Steam,
Was rather too many for me;
So he closed the peepers and stopped the breath,
Of my sweetheart, Deborah Lee;
And her form lies cold in the prairie mold;
Silent and cold—ah, me!

The feet of the hunter shall press her grave,
And the prairie's sweet wild flowers,
In their odorous beauty around it wave,
Through all the summer hours—
The still bright summer hours;
And the birds shall sing on the tufted grass,
And the nectar-laden bee
With the dreamy hum on his gauze-wings pass;
She wakes no more to me
My own, my Deborah Lee;
Ah, never more to me!
Ah, never more to me!
Though the wild birds sing, and the wild flowers spring,
She watches no more to me.

Yet oft in the hush of the still, dim night,
A vision of beauty I see,
Gliding soft to my bedside, a phantom of light,
Dear, beautiful Deborah Lee—
My bride that was to be;
And I wake to grieve that the Doctor and Death
And the cold March wind should stop the breath
Of my darling Deborah Lee—
Adorable Deborah Lee;
That the angels should want her up in Heaven
Before they wanted me.

## A Select Story.

### LUKE BLAIR'S ENCOUNTER WITH A PACK OF WOLVES.

"God have mercy on us!" This exclamation was not more sudden and startlingly uttered, and sent the chills creeping from the leaping heart in pricking sensations over the skin.

It was the first time I had ever noticed such a tremor in the old squatter's tones, or a manner which indicated that he ever felt fear. It was something unusual, and with my own young pulse quickened, I watched the old man by the dim light of the fire.

I had known Luke Blair—"Old Luke," as he was called—for ten years, and yet knew nothing of his history. There was a mystery about him which none ever penetrated, and an eccentricity of manner which gave his movements a peculiar interest to his rough but true-hearted comrades. He spent his time in the woods, and never brought in any thing but wolves' scalps. There was a fierce burning look in his eyes as he flung them upon the ground, and he would sit for hours after one of his excursions with his head bowed between his hands.

As unsocial as was the squatter, he was respected by all who had come in contact with him. He was brave to madness, and yet as cool in danger as in his camp. Nor was there anything rough in his manner; on the contrary, there was an easy bearing, which—almost elegance—bespoke a day of education and refinement. And when he *did* speak, his language was well chosen.

Blair had other qualifications which won the respect of the hardy spirits around him. He was six feet in height, broad shouldered, full-chested, and form erect, and his limbs were models of symmetry and strength; hair and beard had grown unshorn since we had known him, and were thickly sprinkled with gray. But the forehead, though darkly bronzed and deeply seamed, was almost massive, and the head of faultless mould. The eyes were dark, lustrous, and, in excitement, of peculiar and fascinating power. Around his neck was some sacred token, which no eye had seen, and which he guarded with a jealous care.

There was something about the old man—his commanding presence, his bravery, and his lonely habits and sad manner—which won my young heart, and I watched every opportunity of manifesting my regard. I had engaged him to guide me to the Mississippi, by way of —— Prairie.

For several days we threaded the dense forests which intervened, and under great difficulties. The snow had fallen to an unusual depth, the cold was intense, and rendered more intolerable by the fierce wind from the prairie waste. We were warmly dressed, but there was times when the weary frame began to feel the dreary influence of the sleep which steals so fatally over the senses.

On the night in question, we had turned aside to seek the shelter of a grove of small timber, and to find fuel for our fire. We had faced the blinding storm all day, and could hardly keep sufficiently awake to kindle the fire and secure wood for the night. We had just accomplished this when the hunter made the exclamation at the head of our story. I was awake at once, and the blood tinged through my chilled veins, for I knew that Luke Blair would not speak so without a cause.

"Hark!"

The word was but a whisper, but had a terrible distinctness. His hand had involuntarily sought his rifle, and his head turned towards the woods. I heard nothing but the wild roar of the storm as it swept by.

"There 'tis again! The devils are on our track!" and he clutched his knife handle with a steady grasp, and breathed hardly through his thin nostrils.

I heard the noise this time, which had attracted his attention before, swelling as the storm lulled, an instant, into a wild protracted howl, as from a thousand famished throats, clear, dismal, and wailing with that fearful tone which startles the boldest, even at their firesides. Blair turned, and as our eyes met, he slowly whispered:—

"A pack of hungry wolves! God have mercy upon us!"

A sickening sensation went like a flash to the heart, and then came burning thoughts of home, and again the chills, as I thought of the shelterless prairie and blinding snow.

"Again! the black devils are on our tracks!" As Blair spoke he laid his hand upon my arm, and with an expression of sadness which I never shall forget, looked me steadily in the eye. There was a tremor of the lip which I had never seen before. It was not fear, I knew that, but some terrible remembrance or presentiment which came over him with irresistible power.

"The hour has come! I knew it would—have felt it for days. I do not fear death, but it is horrible to be hunted down in such a spot as this, and be torn by infernal devils."

His breath came thick and hissing through his clenched teeth, and his chest heaved with intense emotion.

"Here," said he, lifting the soiled string over his head, and taking a locket attached to it in his hand, "is the shadow of one you never knew, but the original was once the light of my young life, and came with me to this territory when the world was bright with hope. I left her in the cabin, one day, and went to my work as usual. She crossed the valley, and came where I was working.—Wishing to fell the tree I was at work upon, I urged her to cross the log over the creek before dark, and I would immediately follow her. She had not been gone but a little time, when there burst up between me and our cabin that long, freezing sound, the howl of a wolf. It was answered as if from a thousand throats, up and down the valley, until one wild, startling, unearthly howl swelled on the still evening air. God, how that howl went to the soul! I reeled in utter weakness, a moment, but soon rallied, and with the speed and energy of despair, rushed down the path. I had reached the stream, and was upon the old trunk thrown across, when another and different sound reached my ears. It seemed that my brain would burn into ashes under the fiery heat, and my heart burst from my bosom. That was the cry of my wife—a clear, wailing shriek of mental agony."

Blair dropped his head and thrust his fingers into his ears, as if that terrible sound was again ringing through the forest. A moment, and he hurriedly resumed:—

"I remember no more until the morning broke, and the sun smiled through the trees upon the terrible scene. It was horrible!—The ground was torn and stained with dark spots, where pools of blood had sunk away. Seven long black bodies lay around gashed by the axe, some of them glaring fiercely as they fell, their tongues thrust out, and the white fangs gleaming fearfully in their open jaws. The axe itself lay within reach, red with blood its entire length. My own arms were also stained, and still damp. But, God of mercy! a worse sight than all this met my gaze of returning consciousness. Tightly in my arms I was holding the head of my wife, her form bare, and limbs torn into shreds.

* * * * * * *

The old man sobbed convulsively, and wrung his hands until it seemed that the blood would start from his fingers.

"Coming!"

Again, and nearer than before, the dismal howl rose above the storm. The camp fire burned dimly in the blinding storm of snow, and a sense of loneliness and terror came over the spirit darker than the sky overhead.

"Here, take this," said Blair, as he handed me the locket, "and if you survive, carry it to ——, New York, and I will thank you. Boy, I am not afraid to die. Death will be rest, and I shall see Maria. We must take to the tree. It is freeze, or death by the wolves. Quick, boy! Good bye."

I felt the hot tears drop on my hand as the old man pressed his quivering lips upon it, and then pushed on towards the trees.

We had need to be quick, for we had hardly reached the branches, when a score of long, gloomy shadows shot out of the surrounding darkness, and sent up a yell which went to the heart colder than the breath of the Wintry blast. They paid but little attention to the dim fire, and scenting their prey gathered in a shadowy circle beneath us.

"Lash yourself fast, boy, and commend your soul to God, for you will freeze, and better to rot on the oak than to be torn by the devils."

"It's of no use," he continued, as I suggested that the sound of our guns might reach the inmates of the cabin, "they would not hear 'em in the storm, and besides, I swear by the living God, that I will send some them to h—ll before I die."

Blair commenced his deadly work, and as one of the wolves fell the others fought and snarled, and gnashed their teeth over the horrid feast. Their teeth sounded like the smiting of steel upon steel. Still they howled more fiercely as the slaughter went on.

"My gun is wet, and will not go," I heard Blair mutter with a curse. "Damn 'em, I'll try them with the axe."

My wildly uttered warning was too late, for, as it swelled above the sounds below, with unnatural strength Blair leaped down with a shout of rage and defiance, and with his axe and knife fought the pack face to face.

I grew sick at heart as I watched with burning eye-balls the struggle through the darkness. I could see the black forms swarming around the trunk, where Blair had backed up. After the first howl of joy, as it seemed to me, when Blair jumped down, the wolves were less noisy, and apparently more wary, for they seemed to realize that they had an enemy to deal with. I madly called to him, and muttered curses, as I tried to untie the thongs with which I had lashed myself to the trunk.

"Ha, ha! glorious sport here, boy; another devil the less?" and his maniac laugh and shout came up scarcely less startling than those of the wolves around him. I knew that he was mad.

I could hear the vice-like jaws close constantly around Blair, and now and then his axe sink with a heavy, crunching sound into some skull, and then all grew more dim; a delicious feeling of happiness crept over me; the sounds of the strife below died out, and sweet dreams stole over me like the Summer's breath. The reports of our rifles had reach the cabin, which, as I afterwards learned, was not twenty rods from where we camped. The inmates, numbering some fourteen, by the addition of emigrants who had stopped in the storm, came out with dogs and guns, and reached the spot but a moment too late. Blair had lodged his axe so deeply in the head of a wolf that the corners remained fast, and the others tore him down. They were literally shot down with their fangs holding to the torn flesh, and his warm blood jetting over their shaggy skins. The mangled body was snatched from them, and I cut down from the tree and carried to the cabin.

I was all Winter recovering from my injuries. The awakening from that dream of death was a terrible awakening, and I suffered more than pen can describe.

Blair was buried on the edge of the prairie, and when I left in the Spring the early flowers were already springing upon his grave. The old man rests sweetly under the wide shadow of the old oak.

I carried the locket to its destination. The sister clutched it eagerly, and thanked me, though her heart almost broke under the stroke. I remained in New York through the Summer, and in the Autumn the sister returned with me to —— Prairie, and we built our cabin within sight of the brother's grave. The oak is now dead and splintered with an undergrowth, whose vines shut out the light of day, and guarded it even from the footfall of man or beast. Last week our dog brought out a skull, with the wide gash of an axe hit through the top. Quietly, and without the knowledge of my wife, I went and tossed the momento into the thickest growth of the place.

—*Daily Wisconsin.*

## Miscellaneous News.

### The Virginia Legislature---Message of Governor Wise.

THE HARPER'S FERRY AFFAIR FULLY AND FREELY DISCUSSED.

Both Houses of the Legislature of Virginia were organized at Richmond yesterday.

The Governor's Message reviews the Harper's Ferry affair at great length. It speaks of the spirit of fanaticism and one idea of Abolitionists, which has seemed to madden whole masses of one entire section of the country; which enters into religion, education, politics, and prayers, Courts of Justice, and Legislatures; which has trained up three generations in moral and social habits of hatred to the masters of African slaves in the United States, but turns not upon slavery elsewhere; which has sent comfort and counsellors, and would have sent rescue, to assassins, robbers, murderers and traitors, whom it has sent to felons' graves. Unless the numerical majority will cease to violate the confederate faith, and cease to disturb our peace, to destroy our lives and property, and to deprive us of all protection and redress, under the perverted forms and distorted workings of the Union, we must take up arms. The issue is too essential to be compromised any more. We cannot stand such insults and outrages as those committed at Harper's Ferry, without suffering what is even worse than the death of our citizens—without suffering dishonor—the death of a State!

Tis not to be denied that we have many sound and sincere friends in the non-slaveholding States; but the conservative elements are passive, whilst the fanatical are active. The former are fast diminishing, whilst the latter are increasing in numbers and force.

With regard to the insurgents, the message says: 'Tis mockery to call them monomaniacs. The leader himself spurned the plea, and it was not put in upon the trials. They were prompted by the evil spirits of incendiarism, which demoralized numerous hosts behind them who now sympathize them without themselves incurring the risk of their crimes, and no wonder they now sympathize with their deeds before the world. These men hired them—even to madness—and that John Brown despised the hypocritical cant of their pretence that he was insane. The execution of our laws was necessary to warn future victims not again to be tools of this sympathy. We have friends or we have not, in the States whence these invaders came. They must now be not only concertive, but active, to prevent invaders coming. It was impossible for so much sympathy to exist without exciting bad men to action of rescue or revenge. On this reasoning, he acted. He had been compelled by the apprehension of a most unparalleled border war to place the State in as full a panoply of military defence as if a foreign enemy had invaded the United States. Indeed, one of the most irritating features of this predatory war is, that it has its seat in the British provinces, which furnish asylums to our fugitives and sends them and their hired outlaws upon us, from depots and rendezvous in bordering States. There is no danger from our State or colored people. The slaves taken refused to take arms, and the first killed was a respectable free negro while running from the "philanthropists," who came to liberate the black race.

In closing the message the Governor says: We must rely upon ourselves and fight for peace—we must organize and arm—we must demand of each State what position she means to maintain in the future with respect to slavery, and Provisional Constitutions, the laws of the United States, and the provisions of our State laws for its protection in our federal relations, and to be governed according to the manner in which the demand is answered. We are in arms!

With regard to the reports and rumors of organized conspiracies, the Governor says they were from so many sources, so simultaneous, or far apart, from persons so unlike in evidences of education, that they could be from no conspiracy to hoax. But he relied not so much upon them as upon the earnest, continued and general appeal of the sympathizers with the crimes of the insurgents.

Let us defend our own position or yield it at once, or let us have action and resolve on a definite settlement. No more temporizing the Constitution—no more compromise.

The other convicts await execution. They will be executed, unless the General Assembly orders otherwise. This will meet the open invasion, but acts only on the individual convicts and does not settle the question of our peace and protection in the future.

It remains only for me to offer myself—all that I am and all that I have, to the Commonwealth, whenever she may order me or mine in her service, when the term of my present office closes.

The second message makes detailed recommendations, and alludes to State matters generally.

### The Hurricane in Illinois.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

On Friday, the 25th of November, at about 5 o'clock 30 minutes P. M., one of those destructive tornados with which the Western country is occasionally visited, swept with terrible and devastating fury over the northern and central portions of Illinois, taking in its fell swoop portions of the city of Chicago, and the towns of Dwight, Odell, Pontiac and Springfield. But in no one town was the destruction of property so great and human life so imperiled as in the town of Pontiac, Livingston county, which occupies a location in the State of Illinois that is rather north of central, or about 94 miles south of Chicago, and nearly 95 miles north of Springfield, on the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Railroad.

The town of Pontiac proper contains a population of about eleven hundred inhabitants, and is the county seat of Livingston county; and although but a young town, scarcely five years of age, or rather five years since it was known and *seen* as a town, yet it has grown with such rapidity during the past year as to justly entitle it to an honorable mention in connection with its much elder neighbors on the same route of railroad. There are many fine buildings, both public and private; in the town, prominent among which was the large two story brick Court House that was erected at a cost exceeding $14,000, and is yet in its third year. It was this building that suffered so severely in this storm, of which it is our purpose to describe. As was stated before, at about 30 minutes past 5 o'clock, P. M., heavy clouds were looming up with great rapidity in the southwestern sky, and but few minutes elapsed until the whole face of the heavens seemed to be covered with them, and as they flitted to and fro they grew darker and blacker at every commingling, until finally it appeared as though the light of day had suddenly been engulphed in the thicker darkness of stormy night.—Soon an awful rumbling, roaring sound fell upon the ear, reminding the listener of that peculiar noise that results from the falling of the distant cateract or the far off booming of heavy artillery. Accompanying this came in frightful concert the wind's shrill whistle around the eaves and through the open towers of the larger buildings; and then as if to add confusion to fright, and danger to terror, the storm gathering all its powers together, and combining its strength swept through the timber that skirts the banks of the Vermillion, tearing up the largest trees and hurling them aside, as though they were straws. Branch after branch, and trunk after trunk of various large trees were thrown in different directions in the air, and after twirling majestically, there for a few seconds, came to the earth with such a descending force as to penetrate the ground to the depth of two or three feet. The tornado rolled on in its north-eastern course, passing over Pontiac, unroofing the steam plaining mill, tearing down buildings all along its track, and catching the large court house in its course, raised the heavy tower high up in the air, then rending it in ten thousand pieces scattered it far and wide over the adjoining squares. The roof of the building was taken up by the whirlwind and spread in thousands of pieces all around the square, sending the shingles and broken timbers through the different store windows on the north and northeastern sides of the public square. The heavy brick walls, unable to stand the gale, were partially torn down and hurled with such force as to pass through the ceiling and heavy oaken floors of the building. After the Court House was unroofed and completely racked, the power of the storm had passed, carrying its fury in its track, desolating property and demolishing buildings; and scarcely had the heavy gale passed when the cry of distress came from all quarters. Now an alarm of fire, then a cry for aid to extricate persons from the fallen buildings. We pressed our way to the various scenes of distress. At one place we found a family of five persons that had just emerged from the wreck of a two story frame building, unscarred and unhurt, yet badly frightened.

The main part of the building a three-story frame, and containing a sick man in bed, was carried a distance of forty feet from its foundation and located very comfortably in a reverse position from that which it previously occupied. At another place we found a large two-story frame building, that was not yet quite finished, that was torn down and scattered far and wide, leaving it almost an uncertainty as to whether any portion of the timbers can be used again. At another place we found a two-story dwelling—the largest of the three mentioned—that had been completely crushed down, covering up four of the inmates, three ladies and one little boy; the latter and two of the former were extricated very easily, when it was found they had received but little injury. The remaining lady was crushed down in a sitting posture, and when relieved from her most appalling position, it was discovered that she was very seriously injured. She was immediately carried to a neighboring dwelling and physicians summoned, who report favorable to her recovery.

At other places we found smaller buildings, shops, dwelling houses, barns, &c., either blown and scattered around or else unroofed, and carried from their foundations to distances ranging from fifteen to fifty feet. We counted some thirty-five chimneys that had been blown down and scattered far and near, in the different portions of the town, and from our estimate we conclude that the loss to Pontiac alone will not fall short of nine thousand dollars, whilst that of the county will be much greater.

The next day, succeeding the storm, was perfectly calm, and the sun came out in its splendor. The excitement having somewhat subsided, various incidents were related by different persons concerning one another that may not be out of place to mention in this connection.

One individual asserted that the cause of the storm originated from the fact of the county having lately gone Republican, and that Providence was dissatisfied with the result, hence the Court house was demolished. Another stated that Old Ossawattomie Brown had commenced an insurrection in Illinois, in order to rid our State of the Free Negro Prohibition Act, that graces our statute.—Another remarked that not a member of the Democratic party had been in the least injured by the storm, either in property or person, which was conclusive of the approbation of the party by the Ruler of the Universe.

It was also stated that one of the assistants in the Circuit Clerk's office took shelter in the safe during the storm, and pulling from his pocket the miniature of the "girl he loved best," solemnly kissed it, remarking that he was embracing the last opportunity he would ever have to see the "dear one" again on earth. It was also told that one of the prominent leaders of the Republican party actually got down upon his knees and solemnly pledged to Providence that if the Lord would only spare his person and property this time, he would vote for the Charleston nominee in 1860.

But to conclude, we may seriously remark that in this dispensation of Providence all have a great reason to be thankful that no serious accidents occurred to life and limb, and that our people have had no occasion to lament the loss of any of our citizens by death, for which mercy each and every one should feel grateful and prayerful.

### New Metal---An Important Discovery.

A new metal has recently been discovered which will take the place of gold and silver in the arts, as respects both value and utility. If these objects can be gained by this metal, or have been, as it is averred, it may well be classed as a startling discovery, which is destined to work a revolution in finance and the manufactures in which the precious metals are now used. The New York *News* thus discourses upon the discovery:

One of the startling discoveries of the age has just been made, and its effect upon the commercial affairs cannot be foretold. We allude to the late discovery in the process of making or smelting of a new metal called the Byrne ore, or Byrne metal, which has been named after the inventor. The new metal is of such a nature that either an imitation of gold and silver can be produced which would defy detection, by more than nine-tenths of the dealers in wares, manufactured of pure gold and silver. The most astonishing part of the new discovery, is that of its being so valuable as to be used in the manufacture of every article in which gold and silver can be used.

This metal is being used now in the manufacture of watch-cases, rings, pencils, spoons, forks, heads for canes, tooth-picks, pens, table-sets, chandeliers, and in fact every thing in which gold and silver have been used heretofore; and when it is understood that this metal was sold in the manufactured state for $2 an ounce, the immense revolution which it is destined to produce in the commercial world can be partially conceived.—Its weight and general appearance are precisely like that of gold and silver, thus making it without the equal of those metals in the manufacture of everything else but money, which use is made certain, because it will not change its appearance by use any more than gold or silver will, and not so much when alloy to any great extent is used.

We say that this is a startling discovery. We call it a startling discovery because it will, in a great measure, dispense with the use of gold and silver in the manufacture of jewelry and other articles in which these precious metals have been heretofore used, in consequence of which the supply of these metals will be greatly augmented, the result of which will be to increase their use in coinage; and a corresponding increase in the volume of money in the channels of trade, which must advance the prices of all kinds of merchandise in like ratio.

When we can buy service of plate made of a metal which respresents gold in every particular but its value for $2 an ounce, while wrought gold is worth $18 an ounce, it is easy to perceive that a great revolution is about to take place in this great branch of trade. In the silver ware the difference of price is not so great. A lot of silver spoons which costs now $6, can be bought, made of this metal, and which will represent the silver in every particular but their value, for $2 the set. For our part we must say that this is the most astounding development that the world has ever known as regards its commercial arrangements. It surpasses the railroad and telegraph invention beyond a doubt, and may end in revolutionising our whole system of money exchanges.

If the process now invented is susceptible of improvement, which we do not doubt but it is, we may yet succeed in making gold so like the pure article as to preclude its use as a circulating medium, thus compelling us to resort to some other metal which possesses a greater intrinsic value. Platina is the only metal now known to possess a superior value, but as this resembles silver so much, it cannot be considered a suitable metal for the purposes of coinage.

The matter is of such great importance that it requires the immediate attention of leading minds, so that something may be devised to avert, if possible, the mighty result which will undoubtedly follow after the general use of this new and really extraordinary metal.

# THE GLOBE.

*Circulation—the largest in the county.*

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, December 14, 1859.



BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

| | |
|---|---|
| CONSTABLE'S SALES, | ATTACH'T EXECUTIONS, |
| ATTACHMENTS, | EXECUTIONS, |
| SUMMONS, | DEEDS, |
| SUBPŒNAS, | MORTGAGES, |
| SCHOOL ORDERS, | JUDGMENT NOTES, |
| LEASES FOR HOUSES, | NATURALIZATION B'KS, |
| COMMON BONDS, | JUDGMENT BONDS, |
| WARRANTS, | FEE BILLS, |

NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, with Teachers.
MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel.
COMPLAINT, WARRANT, and COMMITMENT, in case of Assault and Battery, and Affray.
SCIERE FACIAS, to recover amount of Judgment.
COLLECTORS' RECEIPTS, for State, County, School, Borough and Township Taxes.
Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the HUNTINGDON GLOBE.
BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good Paper.


## DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

*Resolved*, That the election of a State Delegate and Conferees to elect a Senatorial Delegate to the next Democratic State Convention, be postponed until the first week of January Court next, and that this Convention adjourn to meet again at that time, and that the Chairman issue a call for the same at the proper time.

In accordance with the foregoing Resolution, passed by the Democratic County Convention in August last, the Delegates composing said Convention, are requested to reassemble at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on the evening of the *second Wednesday of January next*, for the purpose of transacting the business therein set forth, and any other business that may be deemed necessary.

D. HOUTZ, *Chairman*.

### New Advertisements.

☞ Agents wanted.
☞ Insolvent Notice.
☞ Register's Notice.
☞ A Beautiful Holiday Gift.
☞ Piano Forte, Organ and Melodeon Tuner.

## The P. O. Organ and its Clique.

CHAPTER IV.

"The public take but little interest in the quarrels of individuals, and unless they originate in, or serve to explain a principle, they are not proper subjects for newspaper comment. The present *status* of politics in this county, however, requires a reference to individuals in order that it may be fully understood, and that the people may know the motives that control the conduct of those who assume to be their political leaders."—*The Union.*

"During Anderson's Supervisorship on the Canal, Lewis, a lately imported excrescence from the eastern part of the State, became the ostensible owner of the *Globe*, and to the tune of 'bed and board,' began to grind his organ."—*The Union.*

In the spring of 1846, we were "imported" from Harrisburg by Gen. A. P. Wilson. At that time there were two factions in the county—the Wilson and Gwin factions. We refused to take sides with either, and continued to publish the *Globe* without any interference from either faction, until the Fall of '47.—Then we felt it our duty to expose a corrupt combination, having in charge the break at the Huntingdon dam. The Canal Commissioners were Democratic, but instead of giving our own Democratic citizens a share in the spoils, what was not imported from Mifflin county, was purchased from the Opposition here. This conduct on the part of the Canal Commissioners, we denounced, when we were waited upon by Gen. Wilson, and offered an article, written by himself, with the request to publish as *editorial*. We declined to publish, but continued our exposure until at least a good share of the patronage of the contractors was given to Mr. William Dorris, Sr. From that time to the present, we have had Gen. Wilson and all under his influence against us to the bitter end.

In December 1851, we received a long article from David R. Porter, with a request to publish as editorial. The article insinuated that the County Convention held in August previous, which declared for Gen. Cass for the Presidency, was "packed," and did not speak the sentiments of our party. We, of course, refused to publish the article, and since then the ex-Governor and his confidential friends here and elsewhere, have been dead against us—and always will be, for the reason that neither him nor any of his tools will be friends of any man they cannot use for their own selfish purposes.

J. P. Anderson was appointed Supervisor in '48, just two years after we were "imported" by Gen. Wilson. The first campaign after his appointment, was to elect Gen. Cass, when, of course, all good Democrats were a unit. The campaign of '49 found us as independent as ever, pursuing a course right the reverse of that pursued by Mr. Anderson and other leading party men in the town and county—yet we survived the opposition then made against us, and have ever since pursued a course dictated by our own judgment,—never consulting Mr. Anderson or any other Democrat, Whig, American, or Republican, as to the men or measures we should support or oppose. That we have opposed the election of Democrats, we freely admit. We opposed them for very good reasons, and we as freely say now, that under similar circumstances we may be expected to do so again. A nomination shall not be binding upon us, unless such nomination *is fit to be made*. We never have, and never will, support a nominee, or the Democratic party, *right or wrong*. A nominee and our party, must be right, must be honest, when we give either our support.

But, we may be permitted to inquire: How often have the *Union* editors and their backers bolted regular and good Democratic nominations? When John Scott, Esq., was nominated for the Legislature, who brought out and supported Geo. Leas, a Know Nothing? and who opposed the election of Dr. Houtz? both respectable men and reliable Democrats. And who *mis*represented the Democracy of the county in the 16th of March Convention '59, after obtaining a seat in that Convention under pledge to do just the contrary of what he did do? Will the most contemptible of all pups, Bruce Petriken, the head and front of the editorial corps of the *The Union*, answer these questions for himself and his associates. We would not disgrace our columns with the name of such a miserable thing, were it not that he is one of the editors of Colon's organ, through which he is permitted to attack, in the most disgraceful manner, all gentlemen who will not condescend to associate with him.

## Wm. Colon, P. M.

The following is the statement presented to us last week by Mr. Colon, with a request to publish. We lay it before our readers with pleasure, hoping it, as well as the statement of "One Concerned," and our remarks may be read with care:—

*To the Ed. of the Globe.*

SIR:—In your last issue you say "the duties of the office too have been neglected by the P. M. A letter containing over a hundred dollars was found in the gutter in front of the office three or four days after it had been placed in the office by one of our citizens. The office key for opening the mails was picked up on the pavement, and we saw it in the possession of a gentleman twenty miles from town—fortunately the gentleman was honest and returned it to the office."

The above charges are entirely inconsistent with the facts, and which I would not notice were they not calculated to mislead the public mind and thereby weaken the confidence, the public should ever repose in the postal service. There is no evidence that the letter in question was ever in the office. On the contrary the presumptive evidence is that it was dropped by the person bringing it to the office, as it can be proven he dropped one on a subsequent occasion on his way to the office which was picked up by a boy a few moments thereafter. The facts in regard to the key are simply these: Mr. Morrison, the sworn route Agent for the Broad Top Road came into the office as usual for the mails and took the key with him, which was in some way attached to the mail bags; he has a key of his own and has a right to mine if I choose to let him have it. I send you the above in compliance with your offer to publish the correction of such errors as you might have fallen into. Respectfully

WM. COLON, P. M.

Now hear what "One Concerned" has to say in answer to Colon's presumptive evidence that the letter was dropped outside of the office:

*Mr. Editor*:—In the *Union* is to be seen a letter written by W. Colon, P. M., with the aim to free himself from the sequence of his delinquencies in office. His denial of the charges made by you, (which he quotes,) and his pseudo concern for the honor of the postal service—the presumption of trust being placed in the P. M.—his fear of that faith and trust being *weakened*, are ideas so absurd and nonsensical to any knowing his course, that they can not be considered worthy of contemplation or notice—for, to our best knowledge, we do not know of one who thinks well of his postal services.

As regards *evidence* with reference to the lost letter, what kind of evidence can he want? When the letter was found, he did not *seem* to desire any, but gave many excuses, adding that he thought "it would not soon happen again." Every one concerned has heard from what was *then* and now *is* considered good authority, that the letter was found among the sweepings of the office, over eight feet from where the carrier of the letter passed on his way to the office, and we can prove by those who saw it when picked up, that there were marks of large heeled boots upon it, which, by the way, Big Yank could only make, and could only be done by being pressed between the *heel* and the *floor*. Granting that it was dropped on the nearest spot to the place where it was found, and that there were no marks of boot (or shoe) upon it, how could it have gotten among the sweepings such a distance from where it was likely to be dropped? The letter, if dropped at all, was dropped at noon; this would be allowing it several hours to lay on the pavement before dark, at the most frequented part of town. If we admit that it was intentionally kicked or placed where found, we must *unwillingly* admit that there are worse men than the *gentlemanly* editors of the Post Office organ. Yours,

ONE CONCERNED.

Now, as to "the *facts* in regard to the key." Mr. Colon attempts to cover up his gross neglect of duty by asserting that Mr. Morrison, the Conductor on the Broad Top R. R., and who found the key, *was a sworn route Agent*, and had a right to his key. We respectfully tell Mr. Colon that he asserts what he should know to be *false*. Mr. Morrison was no route agent then,—had no right to a key—and we challenge him to publish what Mr. Morrison may have to say upon the subject. We shall take pleasure in publishing any statement Mr. Morrison may make.

Will Mr. Colon inform himself of the duties of a Route Agent, and then ask himself whether he is not stretching his conscience (if he has any) *to make both ends meet?*

Does Mr. Colon not know that transient newspapers cannot be sent through the mail without being pre-paid? Will he deny that he has permitted such papers to be mailed at his office, knowing them to be subject to a pre-payment of postage? Will he deny that he has been sending his organ to non-subscribers free of postage? Does he not know that *franked envelopes* have been used for other purposes than for circulating public documents? Will he answer these questions, as a *man* should answer them?

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The following very handsome puff of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and all connected with it, we clip from *The Union* of last week:

"There is not, perhaps, in the United States, a railroad which in all its details is better managed than the Pennsylvania Railroad. Its chief executive officer is among the best in the world. The arrangement for the transportation of passengers are so complete under its excellent police system, that although two millions of passengers have been carried over the road within the last two years, not a single one has been killed in the cars. The officers of the road, from the President down, are kind, obliging and popular, and deserve the confidence of the traveling and business public. The laboring hands are promptly paid, and the interest on their stock is always met as it falls due; and taken altogether, it is deservedly entitled to be called "*the model railroad.*"

Every word of the above is true, but coming from the source it does, it is calculated to create a suspicion that the writer of it wants to get his hands into the Treasury of the Company. Perhaps he will remember the little arrangement he tried to persuade a member of the Legislature to enter into to frighten the Company into a submission to his will. Coal contracts and the three mill tax! A beautiful specimen of honesty is Bruce and his colleagues.

☞ The State Legislature of Virginia, unanimously passed resolutions approving of the sentence of Cook, and the other prisoners at Charlestown, and refusing to interfere.—They will be hung on next Friday.

## Chips.

*Brought to tea.*—The through mail for the east is now closed at 9 P. M., instead of at 8 P. M. Our *attentive* P. M. is being stirred up with a long pole. He will need watching, however.

"The Post Office is located in the business part of the town, and that is just where it should be."—*P. O. Organ.*

The *business* part of the town! Yes, but a kind of *business* that would require our constables to be on hand all the time to have it well attended to.

*The Union* clique claim that their *filthy* sheet is the organ of the Democracy of Huntingdon county. When the Democratic party of the county can degrade itself by endorsing such a sheet, and the political characters of the *trading, contemptible would-be-leaders* who are its editors, owners and defenders, *we* want to be out of it.

*The Union* says we are one of Anderson's coat-tail bearers. Wouldn't the *honest* editors of that paper jump at a chance to get just such a position—*so near his pockets.*—Can Speer tell who it was that was *very* near having his *nose* held at Tyrone for insulting a respectable lady?

"Mr. Pershing, the candidate for Congress, was written to by Lewis for $200, which his friends immediately sent on. And after having received it, these corrupt men had the despicable meanness to use it against him."—*The Union* alias *P. O. Organ.*

Not having received it, it could not be used by us or our friends against Mr. Pershing.—It seems strange, however, at least to us, that Colon should know more about that money than we do—but as we are *now* on the track of it, we will not be surprised if we find some of it in the neighborhood of the Post Office.

TRYING TO OUTLIE EACH OTHER.—Colon's editors can't agree as to the attention we give our canal office. One says we often don't see it once in a week, another says we *never* go near it. Wouldn't they be serving the people better, by devising some means to get Colon out of bed once a week at least, to give important morning mails his attention—mails he has not seen once in six months. Stir up the animal, it will be good for his health, brighten his ideas, and give him a *good* appetite.

Who borrowed free passes from a Member of the Legislature and then passed himself off with the Conductors on the Rail Roads up North as *the* Member? Not a very honorable business for a man, claiming to be a gentleman and an honest man. Would such a man steal from a Company? The Conductors up North would like to see the "*little Member*" up that way again. Now that Bruce has his hand in as assistant editor of *The Union*, perhaps he can give the public the name of the *gentleman*, after which he can at leasure denounce all who have passes, as being bought.

"A good cause requires no crimination to support it.—Personal detraction may serve a temporary purpose, but, like the scorpion when surrounded by fire it stings at last with deadly venom, its own author."—*Editors of The Union, Aug.* 3, '59.

And ere this, if you are not dead to all honorable feelings, you have felt the force of the truth of your borrowed sentiments. The disgraceful attack you made upon the character of a helpless fellow-citizen—a dying man—in your last issue, and then send your filthy sheet to the house of his aged mother, to be read by her, is evidence of a black heartedness existing in our midst that must be a stigma upon this whole community. Hang yourselves—drown yourselves—do anything with yourselves, that the town may no longer be disgraced by being compelled through charity, to own you as citizens. What miserable wretches you must feel yourselves to be!

"Lewis never made a political speech in his life."—*Colon's Organ.*

And we never committed to memory the speech of another man, and then tried to pass it off as our own. Colon, *did'nt* you splurge in '56, with other men's brains? Well you did—and you were stupid enough to *believe* that the men, women and children, (and particularly the young ladies,) who attended our political meetings, thought you *were* some pumpkins. Do you remember how quiet the crowd would be during the delivery of the exhortation part of *your speech?* On several occasions did'nt the serious portion of the crowd, (the children in particular,) almost come down on their knees? Was'nt those *speeches* (that speech,) great speeches? No wonder Buchanan run so well in this county *and State*. Hope you'll have another *tremendous* speech committed to memory by next campaign, so that you can "knock the spots off" those who hav'nt brains enough to make a speech.

R. Milton Speer, (Esq!) says he was spoken to, last spring, by a couple of Democrats, (Bruce and Colon, we suppose,) to connect himself with us in the editorial department of the *Globe*, for the purpose of making it a more sterling *Democratic* paper. That's *cool*, for a *man* of his *ability* and *political* character. *Sunx hix chug.* When we need the assistance of an associate, that the *Globe* may be a more sterling Democratic paper, it is not likely that we will call to our assistance a *Democrat* such as R. Milton Speer. The office in which he is now employed as editor, is in part owned by a Republican, and since he has been occupying this very *honorable* position of "*squirt*" for his masters in that establishment, he has made a proposition to a simon-pure Republican of town, to go into partnership with him in the purchase and the conducting of a Republican sheet in York county. Why did he make a proposition to purchase and edit a Republican paper?—Simply because, as he said, "the d—n thing he was in, didn't pay." A man with such *principles* may suit Colon and his clique, but he wouldn't suit us and the Democracy of the county who think and act, independent of leaders. Colon should make the smut machine pay, or his editor will be off into the Republican ranks the first chance he may have to cheat *that* party with his *principles*, his *brilliant* "larning," and his *pure* moral character. *Stox Turk. Kilbolin.*

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS THINK OF HIM.—The Altoona *Tribune* of last week, gives R. Milton Speer the following *complimentary* notice:

"The insinuation that we justify the Railroad Company in doing that of which the *Union* complains, because, forsooth, we do a little job printing for it, is nothing more than we might expect from one who, to hold his position, is compelled to play second-fiddle to a borough Postmaster. Such men always judge others by themselves, and the public judge them in turn. The Railroad Company demands of us the work of our hands, not our private political and moral principles, as do the controllers of the *Union*, of its nominal editor."

MR. LEWIS:—Not being a patron of that miserable publication, miscalled "*The Union*," established by, and issued weekly under the auspices of the Post Office at this place, a friend handed me the last week's number and pointed out to my notice a supremely scurrilous article, in which unwarrantable liberties are taken with the names of several private citizens of this borough; my own amongst the rest.

However besotted to the decencies of society, and regardless of all the proprieties obtaining amongst gentlemen, it is evident that the outrage was committed by the creatures controlling it, with some apprehensions of a community's disgust and indignation; for the article commences with a preface of pitiful deprecation of such a result, and an excuse, as false as lame, for the meanness of the act. The fear of public scorn, only, and not the rebuke of their own consciences and sense of decency, was their dread. But I feel assured that all the excuses and apologies offered have failed to justify their attack, or shield its authors from the just contempt to which they have subjected themselves. All right thinking men; all good citizens—all indeed, whose conduct and character render their censure or applause of value, have long since set their seals of condemnation upon such publications; for they plainly see, that if any cause is to be upheld or prostrated by the licensed slander of venal editors and prostituted presses, rather than by fair and manly argument, no private citizens of any note, could escape those thieves of reputation; and the more worthy the individual, the greater the prize for their felon pens. But to the article in which there occurs the following:

"Our readers will, therefore, bear with us, while we expose the corruption of a band of schemers and tricksters in this town, who have grown fat upon plunder, and who, now that their power is leaving them, have become maddened by the desperateness of their condition, and assail with deep malignity all who refuse to endorse their lifelong venality."

The above extract refers to four individuals, as afterwards specially named, to wit: Yourself, J. P. Anderson, J. B. Given and myself. It being no part of my duty to speak for others, and knowing that they also, are *able* to speak for themselves, I shall confine myself to the above charge as it reflects upon myself. And first, I would premise, that the long chapter of personal scandal, of which this is a part, purports to be an answer to a very scorching history of facts, written by you the week previous, connected with the band who surround the *Union*, including owner and menials; and instead of contradicting or explaining these, it is sought to direct public attention from their own derelictions, by reckless charges against private citizens, who had nothing to do with the matter, knew little about it, and for which, one of them at least, cared less.

Now, sir, as to being a "corrupt schemer or trickster," to accomplish any purpose, worthy or unworthy, in all my life, is untrue—and that I have "grown fat upon public plunder," or that I have grown *fat* at all, is as false as the false men who conceived it.—I have ever believed that "honesty was the best policy," and I have the consolation of saying at the age of near a half a century, that the little competence I have is the savings of my own toil—and that I am indebted to no man's bounty for any part of it—neither are my fingers stained with bribes, or the wages of servile labor, in the support of wrong. Perhaps the master and his servants may yet find out also, "that honesty *is* the best policy."

That I have not been free from vices all my life, is now to me a matter of regret and pain—that I have been dishonest either in my private dealings, or my potitical principles, I utterly deny, and leave the world to judge between my slanderers and myself.—But my vices were of a common kind, and injured none but myself, which now for years, I trust, with the aid of a Higher power, acting upon my own judgment and manhood, I have abandoned forever. I am afraid, however, from late manifestations, that two of the *Union's* coterie, the Pee-wees of the concern, have begun where I left off. I hope they may be able also to leave off sooner than I did.

On this subject the *Union* says: "Major Campbell was, with great importuning, persuaded to remain sober long enough to write to the Judge" (Black,) Now, some men, who are even constitutional falsifiers, would be careful to be more consistent with the substratum of a lie. It is well known that "Maj. Campbell" has not been "drunk," or tasted spiritous liquors, since before that period in 1857; just as well known, as that both the writers of the *Union have been*, repeatedly, since that time. If, however, the slander was written the morning after one of them was *helped* home, from inability to walk himself, it may be pardoned through commiseration, both in regard to its matter and temper, on account of the temporary infirmity of a brain, not very strong at best, and the *bile* such indulgences engenders.

I did write to Judge Black, at the request of Mr. Lewis, and briefly and respectfully, simply asking him if Mr. Lewis would be appointed, as I had understood he had assurances to that effect, and the appointment was much delayed. It was the reply of Judge Black which charged the Legislature with fraud in passing a bill to sell the public works. A charge which afterwards brought upon him the terrible rebuke of our Democratic Supreme Court, that I answered. His letter to me I left with Mr. Lewis, as it belonged to him. Mine, if Judge Black saved it, it is in his possession, and I have no objections to its publication. But that I have attempted to lead, that I have taken an active part in politics ever since Mr. Buchanan's treachery; that I have sought, or assisted to seek, the control of appointments in this county, other than what I have already stated, is untrue. The *Union* seems jealous on that subject.—The appointments! Oh, that's the patriotic stimulus of these pure Democrats. Mr. Buchanan was partly right, when he said the rabble of the party "would always go where the offices were."

I did also refuse to vote for Mr. Buchanan's nomination, and my reason, as always stated was, that he was a false man, and could not be trusted. I felt it was so, and events have, unfortunately, fulfilled my presentiment. In the fulness of his manhood and the ripeness of his intellect, he had been a Federalist of the most venomous stamp; had said more hard things of the Democratic party and its distinguished, patriotic leaders, than any man in Pennsylvania, and had been honored by its offices year after year. He deserted only, when under the lead of Old Hickory, he saw its ranks hopelessly shattered, and its defeat certain. Gen. Jackson never trusted him, and publicly regretted after his retirement, "that he had not crushed that viper from Pennsylvania." I supported Mr. B., however, at the election, which, in common with hundreds of thousands of Democrats, I regret. But I could not see how any man, however false, so covered all over with pledges, could desert the vital and conservative principles of the party, and look the world in the face. Indeed, it seemed his *interest* to carry them out; and when we doubt a man's integrity, and desire to know how he will act, (as any man *would* do under similar circumstances with the Post Office band,) we look at his interests, and judge from them. But the interests of a President lie beneath the surface and beyond the reach of the common eye. He did betray the party; he did abandon the doctrine of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill; he did attempt to force slavery upon an unwilling people, even without a sufficient number of inhabitants to form a State; he did abandon the Cincinnati Platform, and denounced the true men who kept their faith. And worst of all, he has now interpolated into the creed, and calls it Democracy, the horrible doctrine that a territorial Legislature has no power over the institution of slavery until they form a State Constitution. Upon such a platform, his Pennsylvania State Conventions placed her candidates for the last two years, in the very face of his own letter of acceptance, "that the legislation (Kansas-Nebraska Bill) is founded on principles as ancient as free government itself, and in accordance with them, has simply declared that the people of a territory *like those of a State*, shall decide for themselves whether slavery shall or shall not exist within their limits," and demanded obedience from his vassals in the support of his heresy. There is no venom like that of a traitor. Conscious of his own abasement, he is desirous of forcing all to his own level, and to share his guilt. I withheld my vote from the heresy; for engraft it into the Democratic creed, and there is no Democratic party. Upon such a platform it could not carry a free State, and not even all the Southern ones. Where now is the offence? Some men disdaining the glitter of gold and the charms of position, refuse to repudiate their principles, at the beck of the gyved servants of a false master, and they must be denounced. The *name* of an organization is everything, its principles *nothing*. "Gentlemen," said Gen. Washington, once, at the hustings, "I vote for *principles* not *men*." So was our war-cry in the good old days of Democracy, as quoted from Jefferson himself, before the small men of the *Union* had left their wet nurses, and before one of them had ever seen the light of day. And so it still is with me. I have not allowed a collar to pass around my neck, to choke back the inspirations of freedom, and the rights of a free man, however cheaply others may hold the appurtenances of their manhood. I love the principles of the Democratic party. Its *name*, without them, is worthless as the carrion carcass, when the soul has fled.

This is the reason of the *Union's* anger.—Any man who stands by his integrity and the long loved principles of his organization is to be ostracised; those who follow the President and his toadies are applauded.—You, too, are charged with not being able to "make a speech for lack of brains." He is a wise man who knows when to hold his tongue, and if the Post Master could only "see himself as others see him," he would have learned the truth of the aphorism. I have heard that he has made speeches, "*unaccustomed as he is to public speaking*," but his friend Mr. A. McCoy alleges that till this day he has never seen any of them in print.

I am charged with an attempt or desire to *lead* the democratic party—and also to control the appointments in this county. As to the first, my reply is, I never *did* try to lead the party, in its purest days. I endeavored to serve it, and I think as an humble individual assisted in doing so. Perhaps my speeches were not so eloquent as the little man's who re-told all Pershing's anecdotes, and claimed them as his own; or those of the greater orator, who, although a great scholar, and "*mastered*" the French in six weeks, is still unable to spell English. Yet in that simple day of democracy, when we had no "talented buggars," they were well enough in their way. The best of all, was, however, that we paid *our own* expenses, and jingled no handfulls of gold, saved after the band was paid and all other drafts upon the fund, furnished upon call by the Central Committee, and dragged by contributions out of home democrats, who were made believe that the town gentlemen had lavished their means until they were exhausted. As to leading, or being politically associated with men who deny the people of the territories to decide the question of slavery for themselves, I beg most profoundly, to be excused. As to the second charge, I reply, that other than the letters spoken of, I never even gave my name to an applicant for office. From the course of Mr. Buchanan, and seeing him surrounded by his old enemies, whilst his friends were shut out from the sunshine of his favor, it was to be presumed that *any one* who would sing hallelujahs to his desertion of principle would be heard; especially after "cut his ears off" Bennett had become his favorite organ grinder. But I have never yet sunk so low, that I could supplicate, where I dispised. Both Petriken and Speer were anti-Lecompton at first, at least professedly; but their patriotism being of the beeswax order soon melted down under the sunshine smiles of their masters.

Mr. Editor, I have now taken up too much time in answering folly, which if it had not been for the importunities of friends, I should not have thought necessary to answer at all; but as I cannot sport such magnificent middles, as *Milton* and *Bruce*, but only the humble one of Postlethwaite, therefore, in the brilliancy of their wit, I am christened "Peacock." "Milton Speer," "Bruce Petriken!" Surely, there is no vanity in that. Oh! no! But then my name is at least my *own*, and is quite respectable enough for a plebian like myself. It's not a geneological larceny at all events, paraded for *large*.—And then *R.* Milton Speer! *R.* Bruce Petriken! They are fully entitled to be called the *R's* of the *Union*, (pronounced ass,) as they clearly are the *R's* of the Democratic party. And so I will leave them with the honors they have gained reposing on the dignity of their two *R's*.

As for my friend, the Post Master, I am unconscious of ever having injured him, that his mighty ire has been so kindled against me. Indeed, I am not conscious of any feelings between us but that of neighborly friendship. He but serves *his* masters, and as such, sets his little dogs on people to please them, and break up the Democratic party, which Mr. Buchanan has always so disliked. But he is only simple *William Colon*. That will not do. His position is too *honorable* to rest with a simple cognomen, while lesser lights shine in glorious additionals. So whilst we are introduced by his paper in *fowl* feathers, he must also be dressed; and as he is too proportionable for any of the smaller bipeds, we recommend him to fill up with a *gobbler*; almost as handsome a bird as a peacock, and much more admired by epicures. And thus we'll all have middle names of excellent proportions and grand associations. So I dismiss the surroundings of the *Union*, with the advice that they take the wages of their political treachery and personal servitude in peace, but never to allow its possession to make them so arrogant as to forget that they are traitors to principle, and slaves to power.

THOS. P. CAMPBELL.

## Union Meetings.

One of the largest public demonstrations that ever took place in Philadelphia came off on Wednesday night last.

The meeting was assembled in pursuance of the following call:

"No North, no South, no East, no West,
OUR WHOLE UNION.
A Grand Union Mass Meeting
of the
Citizens of Philadelphia, irrespective of party,
Will be held at Jane's Hall,
On Wednesday evening, Dec. 7th, at 7½ o'clock.
The object of the meeting will be to
RE-AFFIRM ALLEGIANCE TO THE
UNION, THE CONSTITUTION,
And condemn all fanaticisms.

Hon. Joseph R. Ingersoll presided, assisted by over a hundred Vice Presidents and Secretaries, amongst the number were Hon. John C. Knox, Hon. Ellis Lewis, Hon. Henry D. Moore, Hon. Richard Vaux, Hon. Jas. Campbell, Col. John Swift.

Hon. Wm. B. Reed, from the Committee on Resolutions reported the following which were unanimously adopted amidst enthusiasm:

The citizens of Philadelphia, assembled in general town meeting, desiring, at this juncture, to express an earnest sympathy with their fellow-citizens of Virginia, recently threatened with an attempt to produce a servile revolt, have

1. *Resolved*, That the longer the Government of the Union exists, with its manifold and inestimable blessings the more is it consecrated by the affection and devotion of those who, as we do, "know no North, no South, no East, no West, but one common country," whose integrity the Constitution alone secures, and whose varying interests the Union harmonizes and protects.

2. *Resolved*, That, in the judgment of the citizens of Philadelphia, this sentiment of fidelity to the Union would be fruitless, did it not imply an obligation implicitly and practically to recognise every duty which the Constitution prescribes, and obey and carry honestly into execution all the laws of Congress enacted under the Constitution.

3. *Resolved*, That no part of the Constitution of the United States, or the laws of Congress, are more obligatory on the citizens of the Republic than those which prescribe the duty of restoring, under judicial process, fugitives from labor; and that all attempts or combinations to defeat or frustrate those provisions, and all State legislation to the same end, are condemned by the judgment of this community.

4. *Resolved*, That, in view of what has recently occurred in the Commonwealth of Virginia, the citizens of Philadelphia disavow, as they have always done, any right or wish to interfere with the domestic institutions of their sister States.

5. *Resolved*, That they reprobate, in the strongest and clearest terms, all attempts, whether by invasion, secret instigation, or the promulgating in any form, of fanatical opinions, to excite servile insurrection, or to arouse those who are lawfully held in servitude to violence and bloodshed.

6. *Resolved*, That, looking merely to the past, they deliberately express their approval of the recent administration of justice in the Commonwealth of Virginia, by which, according to the forms of law, strictly observed, the commission of a great crime has been judicially proved, and the punishment awarded by law to that crime has been afflicted.

7. *Resolved*, That it is a simple matter of duty to express the sense which the citizens of Philadelphia have of the energy and fidelity with which the Executive authorities of Virginia have discharged, from first to last, the painful and responsible duty which the emergency imposed.

8. *Resolved*, That the Executive of Pennsylvania, in promptly surrendering, on the requisition of the Governor of Virginia, those fugitives from justice who sought refuge within our borders, discharged his duty to the Constitution, and for doing so, merits, and has received, our hearty approval.

9. *Resolved*, That the prompt suppression, in the first instance, of the Harper's Ferry outbreak, is now, and it is hoped will always be, regarded as a most marked illustration of the value of the Union, and the efficiency of its Executive authorities in furnishing on the spot, and at a moment's notice, the military means to suppress a local and dangerous revolt, and relinquishing to the State authorities the vindication of the violated law.

10. *Resolved*, That earnestly assuring our brethren of the South that there exists among the people of Pennsylvania a determined spirit to assert and maintain the Constitution of the Union, and the rights of the States under it, we ask in return, confidence, and that dignified moderation which confidence and patriotic sympathy inspire.

11. *Resolved*, That these resolutions, embodying the sense of a vast majority of the citizens of Philadelphia, without distinction of party, signed by the officers of the meeting, be published in all the newspapers of Philadelphia and Washington.

Speeches were made by several of Philadelphia's ablest men.

A Union meeting was also held in Harrisburg on Saturday last, which was largely attended.

☞ A correspondent at Indiana, Iowa, under date of Nov. 29, says: "A singular instance—singular from the length of the terrible experiment—of voluntary starvation, occurred recently near Oskalooska, Maaska co. A Mrs. Cruzen, having been laboring under mental aberration, for some three years, came to the determination, over two months since, to starve herself to death. She refused every kind of nourishment, even water. Entreaties were of no avail. She persisted in her resolution until death came to her relief, *sixty-eight days* after she first refused nourishment. It is proved by ample testimony that, in the shape of liquids or solids, she never took *two ounces* of any nourishment whatever.

CONGRESS.—Congress has been in session a week, and up to yesterday, there has been no election of Speaker or other officers of the House. The members have been doing their best to kick up a row, but thus far they have failed to "come up to time." The John Browns of the North and the John Browns of the South are likely to receive a full share of buncome speeches.

# THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

## THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1859.

## LOCAL & PERSONAL.

THE NEW ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—The vacancy on the Bench in the Court of this county, occasioned by the death of Hon. John Brewster, one of the Associate Judges, has been filled by the appointment, by Gov. Packer, of John Long, Esq., of the borough of Shirleysburg.

We congratulate the Governor on the selection of Mr. Long for that position. He is a gentleman of sound judgment, much business experience and unbending integrity.—That he enjoys the respect and confidence of the people of this, his native county, is abundantly testified by the return of the election of 1856, when as a candidate for the Judgeship, he received within four votes as many as his Republican competitor. We feel assured that he will discharge the duties of his new position with honor to himself and to the credit and dignity of the Court. This appointment, too, is a just and proper recognition of the claims of the "Lower End" of the county, to a share of the official positions.

GRAND MUSICAL CONCERT FOR THE BENEFIT OF A CHURCH.—The Huntingdon Continental Band, assisted by Prof. Coyle and a number of young ladies, his pupils in music, will give a grand Concert of vocal and instrumental music, in the Court House, on Friday, the 23d inst., consisting of their usual selection of choice ballads, glees, &c., both comic and sentimental, together with a number of popular airs, not previously introduced, comprising a rich and interesting entertainment, and one that will not fail to gratify and amuse the lovers of music, as well as the public generally.

The nett proceeds to be appropriated to the Baptist Church for the purpose of assisting to defray the expenses incurred by the introduction of gas into the building.

All who feel an interest in the exercises as well as in the object of the same, are invited to attend. Tickets of admission, 15 cents.

EXHIBITION.—On Tuesday evening next, the Public Male School, No. 2, under the supervision of Mr. J. S. Mitchell, will give an exhibition in the Court House. A good selection of pieces will be announced. Succeeding the valedictory, which will be delivered by a little girl seven years of age, and by request, Mr. George Boat will deliver a thrilling piece entitled The "Grogseller's Dream." On Monday evening, a free exhibition will be given *for the pupils of the various schools only.*

LUTHERAN COLONY.—A meeting for the permanent organization of the proposed Lutheran Colony to locate in Missouri, will be held in Altoona, Pa., on Thursday the 29th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., where all who feel any interest in the enterprise are invited to attend. Business of importance will come before the meeting. For further information address Geo. W. Patton or Dr. D. R. Good, Altoona.

☞On Wednesday evening last, the young gentlemen of the Home String Band, gave a supper to the ladies who assisted them at their concerts. It was gotten up at the saloon and under the auspices of Agent Africa, the well known caterer of good things, and is spoken of by those who participated, as being no "one-horse" affair.

☞On Friday night last, as our jovial friend Geissinger, was returning from a singing school at Mill Creek, on a hand-car, his coat sleeve caught in the crank, whilst turning, and came very near "ending his earthly career." Fortunately, however, he escaped with the loss of two coat sleeves and a few slight bruises.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The National Executive Democratic Committee met in Washington, D. C., on Wednesday last, and fixed upon Monday, the 23rd day of April next, as the time for the meeting of the Charleston National Democratic Convention.

☞Mr. John Ptaszyk, the celebrated Piano Forte tuner, has made arrangements to visit this county, regularly, twice a year. Persons in want of his services, will see his advertisement in another column.

☞Our neighbors, Mrs. John Westbrook and Mrs. Eclaris Thomas, will please accept our thanks and the thanks of our "keeper," for the sausage and pudding sent us.

☞The Holidays are coming, and the place to buy a handsome book, is at Lewis'. He is now in the City selecting a new stock to please everybody.

ONLY A DIME.—The Dime Song Book—The Dime Speaker—The Dime Cook Book—The Dime Receipt Book—for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

☞There will be service in the German Reformed Church, of this place, on next Sabbath evening, (18th,) at 6½ o'clock, by the Pastor.

☞New or old Books, single or in lots furnished to order at Lewis' Book Store, at less than city or country retail prices.

☞German and English Almanacs for 1860, for sale wholesale and retail at Lewis' Book Store.

☞Diaries for 1860, for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

### CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

TYRONE CITY, DEC. 2, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—The poet—I don't mean "Ridger"—sings

"The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year."

But who cares, if they bring with them weddings and good cheer in general. Speaking of weddings calls to memory a streak of luck your correspondent has recently been enjoying. On last Saturday we found in our box a neatly enveloped letter. This being a *rare occurrence*, we opened the missive, and found, traced by some gentle hand, an invitation to attend a wedding, or rather an infair party, at the house of our esteemed friend, Aaron Beyer. Well we did not throw up our hat, or attempt to lift ourself by our boot-straps, nor did we do anything else extravagant, but simply wrote a reply, as politely as possible, accepting the invitation, and promising to be present on the day specified. On Wednesday morning, we scraped our chin, blacked our boots, put on our best rig, hunted up the "calico" assigned to our care, and made our way to the place before mentioned. Here we met the groom, Rev. James S. Beyer, and his accomplished bride—formerly Miss Woolverton, of Cassville Seminary—and quite a number of our Huntingdon county acquaintances; among whom were our friend Green, of the Continentals, and the County Superintendent. The latter gentleman obliged us, individually, by carving a huge turkey, which had by some means, escaped on "the Governor's Sunday." The dinner did honor to those who provided it, and the guests (*speaking from experience*) did ample justice to the dinner. The evening was spent as they generally are at weddings in the country; where everybody tries to make everybody feel pleasantly. The young couple just united in wedlock, intend going to Missouri, where they expect to join the band of true and noble hearted men and women, who bid farewell to the homes of childhood, and labor for the temporal and eternal good of their fellow-beings.

LEROY.

KINGSTON, CALDWELL COUNTY, MO., November 30, 1859.

FRIEND LEWIS:—As I have been thinking for some time of writing you a letter, and now having an hour at my disposal, I will try and carry out the idea. And first to begin, I believe I will tell you how I happen to be in this out of the way place. Well, for some time, I have been meditating a visit to this State to see a brother in Chaiton county, and also to take a hunt while away from home.—So on Monday evening, the 28th, I took the cars at Monmouth, and went up to Galesburg, Knox county, and there took the train for Quincy, Illinois, where I stopped till Tuesday morning, crossed the river at that place, and took the train for Palmyra; there took the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad out into the interior of this State. Having a friend at Laclede, 109 miles out from Hannibal, I concluded to go on to that place and see him first before visiting my brother, who lives south of the road, and about 70 miles from the river. When I stepped off the cars at Laclede, the first man I saw, was the aforesaid friend, with his carpet sack in hand, just ready to take the train I was leaving, for a point about 45 miles further west, and within 50 miles of St. Joseph. As his business was such as to prevent his staying, I took my seat in the cars with him and came on to Hamilton, in this county; and this morning I took the stage, in company with him, and rode out to this place, ten miles from the Railroad. He having business off in the country, some six miles from here, we procured a couple of horses, and rode out to the site of Joe Smith's town, "Far West," the first place he attempted to settle. The location is a beautiful one as could be selected; is on a beautiful rolling prairie, through which meander several small streams, along some of which are fine groves of timber, along others a few stunted trees, with patches of brush and hazel bushes; sumac and elder in abundance grow along the banks of the creeks and edges of the timber. A few dilapidated old buidings are all that are left of what was intended for the great city of the faithful—but alas! for human calculations, Joe had to leave in hot haste to escape from the vengeance of the settlers for crimes his followers had committed, and seek a new home on the Mississippi, at Nauvoo. But as the history of Joseph and his followers has heretofore been written, I shall not follow him—but only remark that whatever faults and failings he may have been guilty of, Joe was a good judge of land, as any one can satisfy himself of who will take the trouble to look at the land around "Far West," or in Hancock county, Illinois, about "Nanvoo." But now having got up this far, I must tell you what I think of Missouri, so far as I have seen it. And first, from the Mississippi the land is somewhat broken and rough—not so fine as much of Illinois, and from what I can learn, water is not so easily obtained as in Illinois; but out here in this and adjoining counties, I question if a more handsome country was ever made. The prairies are splendid, and are well watered with running streams—limestone crops out along the banks, the very best of building material; and sand appears plenty along the creeks. As yet, the country is but very little settled. These counties appear about in the condition the Northern counties of Illinois did ten years ago, and make the finest stock range here that could be desired. To-day I saw a great many young mules, of a good quality, running at large, on the prairie and hazel roughs, and as far as I can learn, are the main staple.—The cattle, so far as I could see, are not so good a quality as with us. *After* Illinois, I should say that this was going to be one of the finest States in the Union. But as the stage is due in a few minutes, I will close, hoping to be able next time to do better.

Yours, &c., J. P.

### BENEVOLENCE.

We do not think a person can evince a more benevolent trait of character than being moved at the distress and suffering of others, and furthermore, anxious to do all in their power to alleviate by every possible means human suffering. In this view of the case, we do not know how the humane and benevolent can do an action more in accordance with their philanthropic views, than by calling the attention of their afflicted friends and acquaintances to the fact, that Dr. SETH S. HANCE, of 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., has discovered a preparation, which is put up in the form of a pill, that has a specific action for curing Epilepsy, or falling fits, spasms, cramps, and all forms of nervous diseases. Among those who have been permanently cured, we might mention a member of the family of James H. Beadle, Huntsville, Alabama; Mr. M. P. Sledge, Cabin Point; Surry county, Va., and Mr. W. P. Ligon, Grenada, Missouri. We might go on enumerating a number of others, until we had entirely filled up this column of our paper; but we think we have said sufficient to satisfy every person that the subject under consideration is one of vital importance to every one. Reader! if you are a well man or woman, and have no need of a remedy, perhaps you know some person who is not equally blessed as yourself, if so, cut out this notice, and send it to him or her. It will cost you but little trouble, and probably it will make you instrumental in curing some poor, afflicted mortal of that dreadful visitation, Epilepsy or falling sickness.

Dr. Hance sends his pills by mail, free of postage, to all parts of the world, on the receipt of a remittance. His prices are: one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24. We have given his address above.


**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,**

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

*Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.*

Every family should have a bottle of these Bitters in the house.

ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach.

ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heartburn.

ONE DOSE will allay any agitation of the nerves.

ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appetite.

ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States and Canadas. Price 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.


INSOLVENT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that David H. Campbell has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, and Monday, the 9th day of January, 1860, has been fixed by said Court, for hearing his said application, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

D. CALDWELL, *Prothonotary.*

Dec. 14, 1859.


JOHN PTASZYK,

PIANO FORTE, ORGAN AND MELODEON TUNER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, and of the county, that he will be in Huntingdon regularly twice a year, in June and December, for the purpose of tuning and repairing Piano Fortes, Organs and Melodeons, and musical instruments, of all descriptions. ☞All orders left at the Book, Stationery and Music Store of Wm. Lewis, will be promptly and faithfully attended to. [Dec. 14, 1859-1y.]

A BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY GIFT.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE ALBUM OF MUSIC FOR 1860,

Containing a choice selection of music and fine embellishments. For sale by

LEE & WALKER, Publishers,
No. 722 Chestnut street, PHILADELPHIA.

PRICE $3,00, sent by mail, free of postage.
Dec. 14, 1859.

AGENTS WANTED!

TO SELL

CARY'S PATENT CAP

AND

BREAST LANTERN.

To those furnishing satisfactory references, a liberal salary and expenses will be paid. The article is needed by every farmer and mechanic in the country, and will meet with ready sale. For particulars address

J. C. CARY, Patentee,
Dec. 14, 1859. 81 Nassau Street, N. Y.


REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 11th day of January next, (1860,) to wit:

1. Joseph Law, Esq., Guardian of Mary Crain, a minor child of Evan Crain, late of Morris township, deceased.
2. Guardianship Accounts of George Swine, Guardian of Peter Eby, Samuel Eby, Jacob Eby, John Eby and Susannah Eby, minor children of David Eby, late of Shirley township, deceased.
3. John M. Tussey and John Scott, Esq., Guardians of Clarinda Adaline Dean, who was a minor daughter of Robert Dean, and is now herself deceased.
4. John M. Tussey and John Scott, Esq., Guardians of Nancy Jane Dean, who was a minor daughter of Robert Dean, deceased, (and is now in her majority.)
5. John Long, Esq., and George Swine, Administrators of Catharine Long, late of Dublin township, deceased.
6. John Mierly, Esq., Administrator of Isaiah Matthews, late of Springfield township, deceased.
7. Joseph Stever, Administrator of John Young, late of Cass township, deceased.
8. Final Administration Account of John Scott, Esq., and George W. Scott, Executors of the last will of John Scott, late of the borough of Alexandria, deceased.

HENRY GLAZIER, Register.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, Dec. 10, 1859.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

*[Estate of George Smith, deceased.]*

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of Hiram Williamson, Administrator of the estate of George Smith, late of West township, dec'd, will attend to his duties at his office, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Thursday the 29th day of December inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all persons having claims upon said fund are required to present the same to the undersigned, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

THEO. H. CREMER, Auditor.

Dec. 7, 1859-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

*[Estate of Robert Moore, Esq., dec'd.]*

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of George H. Steiner, one of the Executors of Robert Moore, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd, will attend to his duties at his office in the said borough, on Friday the 30th day of December inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all persons having claims upon said fund are required to present the same to the undersigned, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

THEO. H. CREMER, Auditor.

Dec. 7, 1859-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

*[Estate of Dr. David Diller.]*

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of Hon. B. F. Patton and John T. Matthias, Administrators of Dr. David Diller, late of Warriorsmark, dec'd will attend to that duty at his office in the borough of Huntingdon, on Thursday the 29th December, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons having claims against the said fund are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in upon the same.

THEO. H. CREMER, Auditor.

Dec. 7, 1859-4t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, will be exposed to public sale, on the premises,

On Saturday, 22th day of December, 1859,

at ten o'clock, A. M., A LOT OF GROUND, in the borough of Shirleysburg, fronting on Main street, 80 feet, (being a full lot, 60 feet, and 20 feet purchased from the owner of the adjoining lot,) extending in depth 140 feet to land of Eliza Carothers, adjoining lot of Joseph Harvey on the south, and the Public School lot on the north; having thereon erected a two story frame house.

The guardian of the minor children, and the widow of George Askins, deceased, will join in the conveyance so as to make the purchaser a title in fee simple.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgments or mortgage.

ELIJAH MORRISON,
*Guardian of the minor children of George Askins, dec'd,*
JANE W. ASKINS,
*late widow of said deceased.*

December 7, 1859.


DR. J. LOCKE, DENTIST,

Will be in town on the 5th of December. Will remain one week. Those wishing to secure the services of a good Dentist, should give him a call. His office is one door east of the Bank, up stairs.
Nov. 30, 1859.


AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed to distribute the proceeds arising from the Sheriff Sale of the Real Estate of Solomon Hamer, will attend for that purpose at the office of J. W. Mattern, Esq., in the borough of Huntingdon, on Tuesday, the 3d day of January, A. D. 1860, at 10 o'clock, A. M. All persons are required to present their claims before said Auditor at that time, or be debarred from coming in for a share of such fund.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Auditor.

Huntingdon, Nov. 30, 1859.


LEATHER AND SHOE FINDING STORE.

JOHN C. ADAMS, CURRIER,

*Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Leather and Shoe Findings, Lewistown, Pa.*

Having opened a store on East Market street, Lewistown, Pa., respectfully calls the attention of consumers to his stock, and LOW PRICES. He will sell

| | |
|---|---|
| White Sole Leather, at only | 33 cents per pound. |
| Best Red Sole Leather, only | 27 cents per pound. |
| Slaughter Kip, from | $4,00 to 5,50 per piece. |
| Spanish Kip, from | 2,50 to 4,50 per piece. |
| Upper Leather, from | 2,00 to 3,75 per side. |
| Calf Skins, from | 24,00 to 28,00 per dozen. |
| Men's Morroccos, from | 75 cents to $3 per piece. |
| Women's Morroccos, from | 50 cents to $1,50 per piece. |
| Pink Linings, from | 40 to 75 cents per piece. |

All other kinds of Leather at proportionately the same low prices. As all the work is of his own finish, purchasers can rely on getting the best quality.

A large assortment of SHOE FINDINGS always on hand.

Country merchants supplied with Leather, Lasts and Shoe Findings at city prices.

Lewistown, Nov. 30, 1859-3m.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed to distribute the proceeds arising from the Sheriff Sale of the Real Estate of Amos Clark, will attend for that purpose at the office of J. W. Mattern, Esq., in the borough of Huntingdon, on Saturday, the 31st day of December, A. D. 1859, at 10 o'clock, A. M. All persons are required to present their claims before said Auditor at that time, or be debarred from coming in for a share of such fund.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Auditor.

Huntingdon, Nov. 30, 1859.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, will be exposed to public sale, on the premises,

On Tuesday, 27th day of December, 1859,

at ten o'clock, A. M., A LOT OF GROUND, in the village of Cassville, Huntingdon county, adjoining lot of John Noble on the south, John Garrett on the east, Swoope's heirs on the north, and a public road on the west, having thereon erected a two story house. To be sold as the property of the minor children of John Houck, deceased.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of sale, and the residue in one year, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

G. W. B. SIPES, Guardian.

December 7, 1859.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

*FOR SALE*

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Webb's Normal Reader, No. 1.
Emerson's Readers.
Town's Speller and Speller and Definer.
Scholar's Companion.
Smith's, Bullion's, Brown's and Tower's Grammars.
Fitch's Physical Geography.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbos' First Lessons in Composition.
Quackenbo's Composition and Rhetoric.
Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's, Swan's and Colburn's Arithmetics.
Peterson's Familiar Science.
Greenleaf's and Stoddard's Keys to Arithmetics.
Greenleaf's and Davies' Algebras.
Greenleaf's Key to Algebra.
Parker's Juvenile Philosophy.
Parker's First Lessons in Natural Philosophy.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Fulton & Eastman's Book-keeping.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.
Huntingdon, Pa.

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS.

EVERYBODY'S LAWYER

AND

COUNSELLOR IN BUSINESS.

BY FRANK CROSBY,

OF THE PHILADELPHIA BAR.

*It Tells You* How to draw up PARTNERSHIP PAPERS and gives general forms for AGREEMENTS of all kinds, BILLS of SALE, LEASES and PETITIONS.

*It Tells You* How to draw up BONDS and MORTGAGES, AFFIDAVITS, POWERS of ATTORNEY, NOTES and BILLS of EXCHANGE, RECEIPTS and RELEASES.

*It Tells You* The laws for the COLLECTION of DEBTS, with the STATUTES of LIMITATION, and amount and kind of property EXEMPT from EXECUTION in every State.

*It Tells You* How to make an ASSIGNMENT properly, with forms for COMPOSITION with CREDITORS, and the INSOLVENT LAWS of every State.

*It Tells You* The legal relations existing between GUARDIAN and WARD, MASTER and APPRENTICE, and LANDLORD and TENANT.

*It Tells You* What constitutes LIBEL and SLANDER, and the LAW as to MARRIAGE DOWER, the WIFE'S RIGHT IN PROPERTY, DIVORCE and ALIMONY.

*It Tells You* The LAW for MECHANICS' LIENS in every State, and the NATURALIZATION LAWS of this country, and how to comply with the same.

*It Tells You* The law concerning PENSIONS and how to obtain one, and the PRE-EMPTION LAWS to PUBLIC LANDS.

*It Tells You* The Law for PATENTS, with mode of procedure in obtaining one, with INTERFERENCES, ASSIGNMENTS and TABLE of FEES.

*It Tells You* How to make your WILL, and how to ADMINISTER ON AN ESTATE, with the law and the requirements thereof in every State.

*It Tells You* The meaning of LAW TERMS in general use, and explains to you the LEGISLATIVE, EXECUTIVE and JUDICIAL Powers of both the General and State GOVERNMENTS.

*It Tells You* HOW TO KEEP OUT OF LAW, by showing how to do your business legally, thus saving a vast amount of property, and vexatious litigation, by its timely consultation.

Single copies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to EVERY FARMER, EVERY MECHANIC, EVERY MAN OF BUSINESS, and EVERYBODY IN EVERY STATE, on receipt of $1 00, or in law style of binding at $1 25.

$1000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men everywhere, in selling the above work, as our inducements to all such are very liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address

JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher,
No. 617 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Nov. 23, 1859-6m.

☞Everybody's Lawyer is for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

LATEST BY PENAGRAPH.—The Harpers Ferry excitement is over, Old Brown is dead, or soon will be, quiet is again restored, and the citizens of Huntingdon are out of danger. The undersigned would therefore respectfully inform the citizens of this place and vicinity that he will be happy to wait on them at his old stand in the Diamond, (just where it used to be,) with choice groceries, confects, fruit, flour, &c., &c., all of which he will be pleased to exchange for cash or country produce at cash prices.

His old friends are always welcome and new ones invited.

He is also agent for T. H. Willson & Co.'s Premium Telegraph Fodder Cutter and Male's Combined Cider Mill and Corn Sheller. As labor saving and economical machines, they are invaluable, and farmers and others interested would do well to call and examine for themselves.

T. P. LOVE.

Huntingdon, Nov. 16, 1859.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—Passenger Trains arrive and depart as follows:

MORNING TRAIN

For HOPEWELL & intermediate Stations, leaves at 7:40 A. M.
Returning, arrives at HUNTINGDON at 12:34 P. M.

EVENING TRAIN

For SAXTON and intermediate Stations, leaves at 3:50 P. M.
Returning, arrives at HUNTINGDON at 7:35 P. M.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
Huntingdon, Nov. 16, 1859. *Superintendent.*

THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" is the most complete of any in the country, and possesses the most ample facilities for promptly executing in the *best* style, every variety of Job Printing, such as

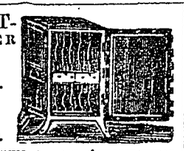
HAND BILLS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANKS,
POSTERS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BALL TICKETS,
BILL HEADS,
LABELS, &C., &C., &C.

CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF WORK,

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

EVANS & WATSON'S SALAMANDER SAFES,

304 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.



ANOTHER TRIUMPH!

*Philadelphia, Sept.* 29, 1859.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY:—The subscribers, your committee to examine the contents of a Salamander Safe, of Evans & Watson, after being exposed to a strong fire on the Fair Grounds for eight hours, respectfully represent—

That after seven cords of oak wood and three of pine had been consumed around the Safe, it was opened in the presence of the committee, and the contents taken out, a little warmed, but not even scorched.

Several Silver Medals heretofore received by the manufacturers, and a large quantity of documents were in the Safe, and came out entirely uninjured.

The experiment satisfied us of the capacity of Safes of this kind to protect contents from any fire to which they may be exposed.

The Committee awarded a Diploma and Silver Medal.

GEO. W. WOODWARD,
JOHN W. GEARY,
J. P. RUTHERFORD,
ALFRED S. GILLETT.

STILL ANOTHER.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 17, 1859.—Messrs. EVANS & WATSON, Philadelphia.

*Gentlemen*:—The Salamander Fire-Proof Safe of your manufacture, purchased by us from your Agent, Ferris & Garrott, of our city, some nine months ago, was severely tried by burglars last Saturday night, and although they had a sledge hammer, cold chisels, drill and gunpowder, they did not succeed in opening the Safe. The lock being one of "Hall's Patent Powder-proof," they could not get the powder into it, but drilled a hole in the lower panel and forced in a large charge, which was ignited, and although the door, inside and out, showed the explosion not to have been a small one, it was not forced open. We suppose they were the greater part of the night at work on it. We are much gratified at the result of the attempt to enter it, and if the above facts are of any service, you are at liberty to use them. Yours, truly,

BAYNARD & JONES.

GREAT FIRE!—ANOTHER TRIUMPH!!

KNOXVILLE, Tennessee, March 13th, 1859.

Messrs. EVANS & WATSON, Philadelphia:

*Gentlemen*—It affords me great pleasure to say to you that the Salamander Safe which I purchased of you in February, 1858, proved to be what you recommended it—a sure protection from fire. My storehouse, together with several others, was burned to the ground in March last.—The Safe fell through into the cellar, and was exposed to intense heat for six or eight hours, and when it was taken from the ruins and opened, all its contents where found to be in a perfect state, the books and the papers not being injured any whatever. I can cheerfully recommend your Safes to the community, believing, as I do, that they are as near fire-proof as it is possible for any Safe to be made.

THOMAS J. POWELL.

☞A large assortment of the above SAFES always on hand, at 304 Chestnut street, (late 24 South Fourth street,) Philadelphia. [Nov. 16, 1859.]

6TH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Continued success of the

COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION.

From all sections of the country subscribers to this popular Art institution, (now in its sixth year,) are being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

Any person can become a member by subscribing $3, which will entitle him to

1st.—The beautiful Steel Engraving, "Shakspeare and His Friends."

2d.—A copy of the elegantly Illustrated Art Journal, one year.

3d.—A Free Season Admission to the Galleries, 548 Broadway, New York.

In addition to which, over *four hundred* valuable Works of Art are *given* to subscribers as Premiums, comprising choice Paintings, Sculptures, Outlines, &c., by the first American and Foreign Artists.

The superb Engraving, which every subscriber will receive *immediately* on receipt of subscription, entitled

"SHAKSPEARE AND HIS FRIENDS,"

is of a character to give unqualified pleasure and satisfaction. No work of equal value was ever before placed within reach of the people at such a price. The Engraving is of very large size, being printed on heavy plate paper, 30 by 38 inches, making a most superb ornament suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor, or office.

It can be sent to any part of the country, by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage *pre-paid*.

Think of it! Such a work, delivered free of charge, and the *Art Journal*, one year, for *three dollars!*

Subscriptions will be received until the evening of Tuesday the 31st of January, 1860, at which time the books will close and the Premiums be given to subscribers.

No person is restricted to a single subscription. Those remitting $15 are entitled to six memberships.

Subscriptions from California, the Canadas, and all Foreign Provinces, must be $3 50 instead of $3, in order to defray extra postages, &c.

Persons wishing to form clubs will apply for a circular of terms, &c.

The beautifully Illustratrd Art Journal, giving full particulars, will be sent on receipt of 18 cents, in stamps or coin. Address

C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A.,
546 and 548 Broadway, New York.

Subscriptions also received by J. J. LAWRENCE, Honorary Secretary for Huntingdon and vicinity.
Nov. 16, 1859.

SONGS AND BALLADS, &C.,

FOR EVERYBODY.

*The Gentle Annie Melodist,*
*The Dime Melodist,*
*The Dime Song Book, No.* 1,
*The Dime Song Book, No.* 2,
*The Dime Dialogues,*
*The Dime Speaker,*
*The Dime Cook Book,*
*The Dime Recipe Book.*

For sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!

FOR 1859-60. FAREIRA & THOMSON,

No. 518 Market street, *above eighth*, south side, PHILADELPHIA, have just opened their

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF FURS,

manufactured under their immediate supervision, from Furs, selected with the greatest of care from the largest stocks of the *European Market*, embracing every variety and style of

LADIES AND CHILDRENS WEAR.

Those purchasing early will have the benefit of a larger selection. Besides the above goods, we have a fine assortment of BUFFALO ROBES, GENTLEMENS' FURGLOVES & COLLARS.

The prices for all these goods are at a lower figure than they can be bought any where in the city.

FAREIRA & THOMSON,
818 Market street, Philad'a.

N. B.—*Furs* altered and repaired and *Fur Trimmings* made to order. [Nov. 9, '59-5½m.]

DON'T FORGET,

THE PLACE TO CALL

IS AT G. A. MILLER'S STORE.

GROCERIES,
DRY-GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS.
FRESH CONFECTIONARIES, &C., &C.

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!
AND AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

G. A. Miller has now on hand a well selected stock of fresh Groceries, Dry Goods, Confectionaries, Hats & Caps, Boots & shoes, Notions, &c., all of which he is ready to dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally are invited to call and examine his goods.

Thankful for the patronage he has received, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Store room in the old Temperance Hall, Main street. Don't miss the place.

Huntingdon, Nov. 2, 1859.

A COOPER WANTED.—A Journeyman Cooper is wanted immediately by the subscriber. ADAM HATFIELD.

Huntingdon, Nov. 23, 1859-4t.

D. P. GWIN has just received a new lot of Delains, Shawls and Wool Hoods, &c. Call and see them.

GUN BARRELS AND LOCKS.—A large assortment at BROWN'S HARDWARE STORE.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie are selling the genuine Hanover Buckskin Gloves, which cannot be found at any other store in Huntingdon.

DON'T FAIL to see "SIXTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT," and brilliant offers, in another column.

BOOTS & SHOES, Hats & Caps, the largest assortment and cheapest to be found at D. P. GWIN'S.

CLOAKING Cloths, Tassals, Cords and Binding, cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

CALL at D. P. GWIN'S if you want Fashionable Goods.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.—JOS. MIDDLETON & CO.

Nos. 156 and 158 North Fourth Street, (above Arch street,) PHILADELPHIA.

☞BRANDIES, WINES and GINS imported direct and warranted *pure*, and sold to Druggists and Hotel Keepers at lowest wholesale prices.

☞The assortment consists of Otard, Pinet and Rochelle Brandies; Old Port, Sherry, Madeira, Lisbon and Champagne Wines; also, a large stock of Monongahela Whiskey, Holland Gin, Irish and Scotch Whiskey.
October 19, 1859-3m.

TRUSSES! BRACES!! SUPPORTERS!!! C. H. NEEDLES,

S. W. Corner Twelfth and Race streets, PHILADELPHIA.

Practical Adjuster of Rupture Trusses and Mechanical Remedies. Has constantly on hand a large stock of Genuine French Trusses; also, a complete assortment of the best American, including the celebrated Whites Patent Lever Truss, believed by the best authorities to be superior to any yet invented. English and American Supporters and Belts, Shoulder Braces, Suspensory Bandages, Self-Injecting Syringes, adapted to both sexes, in neat portable cases, French Pessaries, Urinal Bags, &c.

Orders and letters of enquiry, will meet prompt attention.
October 19, 1859-1y.

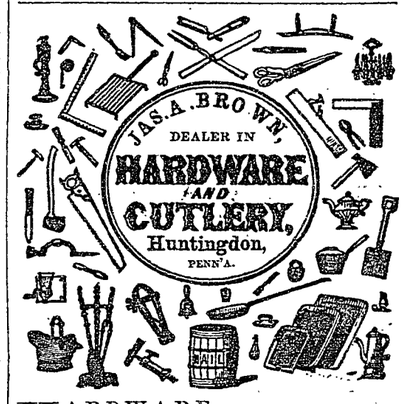
ESENWEIN'S TAR AND WOOD NAPTHA PECTORAL, IS THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, for the *Cure* of *Coughs and Colds*, Croup Bronchitis, Asthma, Difficulty in Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, and for the relief of patients in the advanced stages of *Consumption*, together with all Diseases of the Throat and Chest, and which predisposed to Consumption. It attacks the root of disease, and makes the fell destroyer succumb to its influence. It also produces free expectoration, and induces healthy action in the diseased Mucous Membranes and Tissues. It is peculiarly adapted to the radical cure of *Asthma*. One dose of this invaluable Syrup often gives ease, and consequently sleep, which the peculiar nature of this disease denies him. It is very pleasant to the taste, and prompt in its effects. *Try it*, and be convinced, that it is invaluable in the *cure* of *Bronchial affections*.

☞PRICE 50 cts. per BOTTLE.

Prepared only by

A. ESENWEIN, *Druggist*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—For sale by J. Read and S. S. Smith, Huntingdon, R. McBurney & Elias Musser, McAlevy's Fort, John D. Rothrick, Marklesburg, and Geo. K. Smith & Co., Phila., and Storekeepers and Druggists generally.
October 19, 1859-6m.




HARDWARE

FOR THE MILLION!!!

A LARGER STOCK THAN EVER BEFORE,

*AT CITY PRICES,* BY

JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance, 1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from

20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞All orders receive prompt attention.

JAS. A. B

## Scissorings.

"THERE's no place like home," except the home of the girl you are after.

IT is not what people eat, but what they digest that makes them strong.

THE surest way to loose your health is to be very frequently drinking that of other folks.

"COME here, Master Tommy, do you know your A B C's?" "Yes, sir, I know a bee sees."

SCANDAL, like the Nile, is fed by innumerable streams; but it is extremely difficult to trace it to its source.

"SARAH," said a wag, "it's all over town."

"What's all over town?" was the anxious inquiry.

"Mud." Sarah's eyes dropped.

Wonder if her eyes dropped in the mud?

A FRIEND at our elbow says there is a piece of road not two miles from here so narrow, that when two teams meet they have both to get over the fence before either can pass.

"HUSBAND, I must have some change today." "Well stay at home and take care of the children; that will be change enough, anyhow."

CIVILIZATION and barbarism come together. Savage Indians and fashionable ladies paint their faces. So, too, each are equally fond of rings and jewels.

THE age of a young lady is now expressed according to the present style of skirts, by saying that "eighteen springs had passed over her head."

IF you wish to cure a scolding wife, never fail to laugh at her with all your might, until she ceases—then kiss her. Sure cure and no quack medicine.

A BOSTON paper thinks that stealing a minister's coat while preaching, and the sexton's hat while waiting upon a stranger into the church, is running rascality into the ground.

A SHREWD old gentleman once said to his daughter, "Be sure, my dear, you never marry a poor man; but remember, the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else."

A FEMALE writer says:—"Nothing looks worse on an old lady than darned stockings." Allow us to observe that stockings which need darning look a darned sight worse than darned ones.

A YANKEE editor says: "We don't mind recording the death of people without being paid for our trouble, though that is not fair; but panegyrics on the dead must be paid for—we positively cannot send people to Heaven for nothing."

THE *Sunday Atlas*, in a fit of revolutionary enthusiasm, says: "Hurrah for the girls of '76!" "Thunder!" cries a New Jersey paper, "that's too darned old. No, no; hurrah for the girls of 17."

OH, how sweet, is a harbor after a storm, and a sunshiny day after a dark and tempestuous night! The miseries and difficulties that a man meets with in this world, will exceedingly sweeten the glory of that other world.

"I SAY, landlord, that's a dirty towel for a man to wipe on."

Landlord, with a look of amazement, replied: "Well you are mighty particular.—*Sixty or seventy* of my boarders have wiped on that towel this morning, and you are the first one to find fault."

A FASHIONABLE visitor thus addressed a little girl:

"How do you do, my little dear?"

"Very well, I thank you," she replied.

The visitor then added, "Now, my dear, you must ask how I do."

The child honestly replied, "I don't want to know."

A MAN traveling along one day picked up a feather in the road and put it in his pocket, when night came, he carefully placed his feather under him, and laid down to rest his wearied limbs. In the morning he arose, and eyeing his bed exclaimed: "Begora, if one feather is that hard, what would a whole bedfull be!"

IT is a dangerous experiment for a woman to play the coquette with a man whom she loves and who loves her in return. To this cause may be traced many a heartache that might have been avoided. Coquetry, under any circumstances, is a crime, but where it is practised on those whose love is sought, is a species of unpardonable folly which often costs the loss of the coveted prize. A proud, high-spirited man seldom asks a woman twice.

WHAT constitutes true loveliness? Not the polished brow, the gaudy dress, nor the show and parade of fashionable life. A woman may have all the outward marks of beauty, and yet not possess a lovely character. It is the benevolent disposition, the kind acts, and the Christian deportment. It is in the heart, where meekness, truth, affection, and humility are found, where we look for loveliness, nor do we look in vain. The woman who can soothe the aching heart, smooth the wrinkled brow, alleviate the anguish of the mind, and pour the balm of consolation in the wounded breast, possesses, in an eminent degree, true loveliness of character. She is the real companion of man, and does the work of an angel. It is such a character that blesses with warmth and sunshine, and maketh earth to resemble the Paradise of God.

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TAKE NOTICE.—
All persons knowing themselves indebted, either by note or book account, will save cost by calling forthwith and settling up, as I am determined to have all my old accounts closed.
JAMES BRICKER.
Huntingdon, Oct, 19. 1859.

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THE
# CASSVILLE SEMINARY
AND
## NORMAL SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN
CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND
*Send for a Catalogue!!*
Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,
Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

---

VIOLINS,
GUITARS,
SYMPHONIANS, ACCORDEONS AND FIFES,
For sale cheap at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

THE CYTHARA—The Presbyterian Psalmodist—The Shawn—The Jubilee—Hunten's and Bertini's enlarged and improved instructors—Weiland's New and Improved Method for the Guitar—Leland's Accordeon, Violin and Flute Instructors—Winner's and Howe's Violin Instructors—Bellak's Melodeon Instructor—Burrowes' Piano-Forte Primer—do. Thorough-Base Primer—Howe's Drawing Room Dances—The Chorus Glee Book—Tara's Harp, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—A good assortment of miscellaneous and School Books—Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper—Plain and Fancy Envelopes—Red, Blue and Black Inks—Blank Books of numerous sizes—Pens, Pencils, Pocket and Desk Inkstands, and every other article usually found in a Book and Stationery Store, can be had at fair prices at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

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1859. 1859.
FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.
M. GUTMAN & CO.
Sept. 21, 1859.

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GOOD NEWS!
WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!
After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.
"IT IS EVEN SO!"
Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half in wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S
EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.
We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.
BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

| | |
|---|---|
| Peter Swoope, | Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison, |
| Dr. J. H. Dorsey, | " Annie E. Scott, |
| J. S. Morris, | " Elizabeth Williamson, |
| Christian Long, | " E. B. Saxton, |
| Chas. H. Miller, | Wm. Brewster, |
| John M. Cunningham, | Mrs. M. C. Given, |
| John S. Miller, | " Mary B. Simpson, |
| D. H. Foster, | " Mary C. Marks, |
| Mrs. C. J. Cunningham, | " Lizzie L. Dorris, |
| " Julia M. Miles, | " Ann E. Campbell, |
| " C. A. Lewis, | " Jennie C. Murray. |

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

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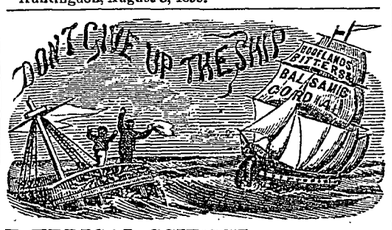

MEDICAL SCIENCE. The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.
These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.
May 11, 1859-1y.

---

BUFFALO ROBES,
BY THE BALE OR ROBE, AT
GEORGE F. WOMRATH'S, Nos. 415 and 417 Arch streets, PHILAD'A. Also, a large assortment of LADIES' FANCY FURS, of own manufacture.
N. B.—The highest price paid for all kinds of *SHIPPING FURS.* [Sept. 28, '59-3m.]

---

GROCERY STORE.—
The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing else where.
FRANCIS B. WALLACE.
Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

---

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS,
*TASSELS, &C.,*
and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,
A handsome assortment just received and for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,
*PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.*
OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.
April 13, 1859.

---

BLANK BOOKS
Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at
*LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

---

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,
For sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

---

JACKSON HOTEL,
*RAILROAD STREET,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.
JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.
Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59.

---

MANSION HOUSE,
*HILL STREET,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.
CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.
My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.
April 6, 1859.

---

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
*HILL STREET,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.
W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.
The best accommodations for man and beast. Give us a trial and be convinced. [April 13, '59.

---

R. ALLISON MILLER,

*DENTIST,*
Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.
April 13, 1859.

---

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT THE
MAMMOTH STORE!!
J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.
His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
And everything to be found in the most extensive stores.
His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

---

NEW MARBLE YARD
*IN HUNTINGDON,*
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.
JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.
TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.
He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

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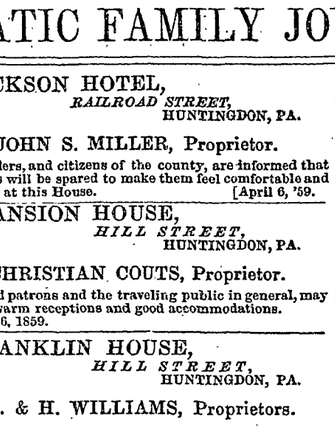
PRACTICAL SURVEYOR,
OFFICE, HILL STREET, HUNTINGDON, PA.
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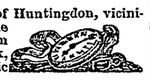
NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.
J. W. DUTCHER,
*WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,*
Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.
His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.
The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

---

NOTICE TO ALL!!
The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.
*CLOCKS,* *WATCHES*
and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.
JOSEPH REIGGER.
Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

---

READY RECKONER.
A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK STORE.*

---

J. BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

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SCHOOL BOOKS,
Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

---

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK STORE.*

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VARNISH! VARNISH!!
ALL KINDS, *warranted good,* for sale at
BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

---

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

---

PAPER! PAPER!!
Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

---

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

---

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

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BOOK BINDING.
Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at
*LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

---

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

---

FOR THE LADIES.
A superior article of Note Paper and Envelopes, suitable for *confidential* correspondence, for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

---

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

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WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated IXL Knives and Razors, for sale by
JAS. A. BROWN.

---

J. RRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

---

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
*New Styles—Prices from* $50 *to* $125. *Extra Charge of* $5 *for Hemmers.*
495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.
These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour,* and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.
As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following
TESTIMONIALS.
"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*
"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*
"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*
"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*
"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*
"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity,* are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*
Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:
"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."
"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*
"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*
"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*
"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*
"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*
"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*
"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*
"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*
"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*
"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*
"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*
"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*
"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*
"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*
"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*
"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*
☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜
A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.
February 16, 1859.

---

NEW BOOKS!
FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE
THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.
THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.
THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.
DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANAUL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

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BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE!
If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

---

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of
D. P. GWIN.

---

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of
JAMES A. BROWN.

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## PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

T. P. LOVE,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectioneries, &c.,
Huntingdon, Pa.

---

DR. R. ALLISON MILLER Dentist,
Office in Brick Row opposite the Court House Huntingdon, Pa.

---

L. EVANS & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.
Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

---

JAMES M. GREEN,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

---

W. MEGAHAN & CO.,
*Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.* B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

---

DAVID BLAIR,
Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

---

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

---

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

---

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Mansion House.

---

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

---

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

---

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

---

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

---

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

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WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

---

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

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DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa.
November 11, 1857.

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D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

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JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

---

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

---

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

---

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

---

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

---

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

---

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa.

---

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

---

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lerther, etc.

---

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

---

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

---

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

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JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

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RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

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ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

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AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

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COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

---

HARDWARE!
A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at
BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

---

DRY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ. JACOBS' "Cheap Corner," Market Square. (oct28)

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STONE-WARE at S. S. Smith's Grocery, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place in town.

---

THE MAMMOTH STORE
Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods.

---

GROCERIES
Of all kinds at STROUS' Cheap Store.

---

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

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CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

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GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

---

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

---

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

---

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

---

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!
Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

---

WILLIAM AFRICA
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE
*BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,*
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.
His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

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CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oct28.)

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OSGOOD'S Series of School Books,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

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BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

---

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES, Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices, which defy competition, by FISHER & McMURTRIE.

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RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

---

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.
Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.*

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FOR EVERYBODY.
TRY THE NEW STORE,
*On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.*
THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE,
FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.
ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine,
Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes.
ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention,
The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.
S. S. SMITH.
Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

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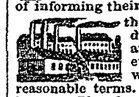
THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that

they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

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MARBLE YARD. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of beautiful marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appropriate devices, or plain, as may suit.
Building Marble, Door and Window Sills, &c., will be furnished to order.
W. W. pledges himself to furnish material and workmanship equal to any in the country, at a fair price. Call and see, before you purchase elsewhere. Shop on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
WM. WILLIAMS.
Huntingdon, May 16, 1855.

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THE HUNTINGDON MILL.—The undersigned owners of the Huntingdon Mill inform the farmers and the public generally that they now have their new mill in running order, with all the modern improvements in the Water Wheels and Machinery.
They have put in five of the Improved Jouval Turbine Water Wheels, and can grind in all stages of water, and during the coldest weather any and all kinds of grain.
They are prepared to sell, and have on hand for sale at all times at Market rates all kinds of Flour, Feed, and Stuffs; and Farmers can have their own grain ground and take it back in a return load, or they can be furnished in exchange at a moment's notice, an equal quantity of Flour and Bran, or chopped feed.
Their smut machine is of improved manufacture, and they will insure a "*a full turn out*" of superior quality